THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2403. *Tuesday, Aug.* 25, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

English Opera House.

MR. PEAKE's new Musical Drama, called *The Spring Lock*, was performed here last night, for the fourth time, with great applause; when Wood and Miss Cawse exerted their vocal powers with the most pleasing effect. The duet between *Monna Brigida*, and *Doctor Flamingo*, which is a very clever composition, was much applauded. Keeley excited immense laughter by his ludicrous fears at the demonical banquet. *The Spring Lock* promises to be highly and deservedly popular. *The Witness*, which was the second piece, was delightfully acted, and was warmly applauded throughout. The performance concluded with *The Bottle Imp.*—The house was crowded.

Haymarket Theatre.

MRS. INCHBALD's Comedy of *Every One has his Fault*, was again performed at this house yesterday evening, in consequence of the great applause with which it was received on Wednesday last. The serious business of the Comedy was sustained, with considerable ability, by Cooper and Mrs. Faucit;—the latter, by her pathetic and impressive acting, particularly in the scene at *Lord Norland's*, elicited unequivocal symptoms of sympathetic feeling from the greater portion of the audience, and was loudly and deservedly applauded. Liston, Farren, Vining, Webster, and Mrs. W. Clifford, did all that was possible for the comic portion of the play; and had no reason to complain of apathy on the part of the audience, who rewarded their exertions with repeated plaudits. In our former remarks on the performance of this Comedy, we forgot to mention Mrs. Tayleure, who dressed and acted the trifling part of *Miss Spinster* with great comic effect, and excited much laughter.

After the Comedy, *The Happiest Day of my Life* was charmingly acted, followed by *The Devil to Pay*. We never witness the performance of the latter piece without the most pleasing yet painful reminiscences; indeed, we know not who could refrain from such feelings that had once seen *Nell* played by the late Mrs. Jordan. Her hearty joyous laugh, still rings in our ears; but never can we hope to see her like again! Mrs. Humby acted the part with her usual quaint humour, but it wanted that open heartedness and buoyancy of manner, which we look for in the character. Mrs. T. Hill made a capital *Lady Loverule*, and Farren's *Jobson*; was a clever piece of acting, but inferior

to Dowton's; it was like Mrs. Humby's *Nell*, too artificial; he succeeded, however, in obtaining considerable applause.

Astley's Theatre is crowded every evening with delighted and fashionable audiences.

Miss Graddon has been acting at Hastings with great success. She was particularly admired in *Lucy Bertram*, and *Apollo*, in *Midas*.—Miss Phillips is playing at Brighton all her favorite characters with unbounded applause.

Fine Arts.—A learned Serjeant, last week, at the Cambridge Assizes, jocosely compared the face of a witness to the celebrated *Souter Johnny*. Mr. Baron Garrow, in his charge to the jury, made the following singular observation, on this interesting exhibition:—

"Then he had been compared to *Souter Johnny*.—Probably the jury did not know the meaning of this, or who that character was.—When their harvest was well got in, if they found their crops equal to the expense of a journey to town, let them go to Bond-street, where they would see two of the most interesting and perfect figures that had ever been planned by the mind of genius, or cut by the hand of skill and talent from stone. One of them was *Souter Johnny*. They would easily find the house by the concourse of persons, of taste and good sense, who would be found entering to visit it at all hours of the day."

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place——Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the Diorama, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of Sculpture, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them.

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.—but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's,

PAUL PRY

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Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (first time) a new Grand Romantic Opera, in three acts, (with an Introductory Scene) entitled

DER VAMPYR.

Freely translated from the German of
WILHELM AUGUSTUS WOHLBRUCK,
And Adapted to the Music of **HEINRICH MARSCHNER.**
The whole of the Music arranged and produced under the immediate superintendance of Mr Hawes, (who will preside at the Piano.)

Characters in the Introduction.

Eblis.....(the Prince of Evil) ..... Mr O. SMITH,
The Vampire, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Ghouls, Goblins, &c. by the Choristers and Corps de Ballet.
Alexis Zeriny, (a Hungarian Officer) Mr SAPIO,
Yanitza, (a Greek Chieftain) Mr R. JONES, Marco, Mr RANSFORD
Ianthe, (Daughter of Yanitza) Miss CAWSE.

☞ *A Month is presumed to elapse between the Introduction & the First Act.*

Characters in the Opera.

Baron Kassova, Mr THORNE, Martin Brunn, Mr MINTON,
Count Mavrocordo, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Alexis Zeriny..... Mr SAPIO,
Franz Boro, Mr G. PENSON, Stephen Sarko, Mr J. RUSSELL,
Wenzel, (the Baron's Heiduk) Mr J. BLAND,
Michael Zips, Mr SALTER, Johan Bosky, Mr FULLER,
Peasantry of the Bannat, Transylvanians, Wallachians, Hungarians, &c.
Henrika, (Baron Kassova's Daughter) Miss BETTS,
Suzi Boro.....Mrs C. JONES, Liska.....Miss H. CAWSE.

New Scenery.

INTRODUCTION—A Ravine of the Balkan.
ACT I—Corridor of the Baron Kassova's Castle in the Bannat of Temesvar.
ACT II—A Wirthshaus, or Inn of a Transylvanian Village, on the Banks of the Maros.
ACT III—The Inn—Evening. Hall and Chapel in the Castle of Kassova.

To which will be added, the Comic Operetta of

He "Lies like Truth."

Preceded by Mozart's Overture to FIGARO.

Sir Charles Manly, Mr BAKER, Mr Truepenny, Mr W. BENNETT,
Rattler, Mr WRENCH, Clincher, Mr BENSON HILL,
Harriet.....Miss GRAY, Priscilla.....Miss H. CAWSE.

To conclude with, (17th time) a new Comic Operetta, called

The Middle Temple.

Preceded by the Overture to Tancredi.

Briefless, Mr WRENCH, Brutus Hairbrain, Mr KEELEY,
Mr Prettyman, Mr W. BENNETT, Doggins, Mr SALTER.
Penelope, Mrs KEELEY,
Mrs Middlemist, Mrs C. JONES, Julia, Miss H. CAWSE.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

Nothing Superfluous.

The Sultan Selim, Mr THOMPSON,
Giafer, Mr BRINDAL, Sadi, Mr J. REEVE,
Ganem, Mr COOKE, Bobbo, Mr COATES.
Gulnare, Mrs H. CORRI,

After which, (by Permission of Stephen Price, Esq.) the Comedy of

Ups and Downs.

Earl Delamere.....Mr BRINDAL,
Mr Mammonton, Mr COOPER,
Mr Felix Mudberry.....Mr LISTON,
Jack Pointer, Mr VINING,
Christopher Higgins.....Mr WEBSTER,
Countess Delamere, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Lady Charlewood.....Mrs ASHTON,
Amelia Mammonton, Miss F. H. KELLY,
Mrs Corderoy.....Mrs GLOVER,
Kitty Corderoy, Mrs HUMBY.

After which, (17th time,) a Farce, called

The Happiest Day of my Life

Mr Gillman, Mr LISTON,
Frederick Vincent, Mr J. F. WILLIAMSON, Charles, Mr BRINDAL
Mr Dudley, Mr WILLIAMS, Thomas, Mr COATES,
Mr Jones.....Mr COOKE, John.....Mr COVENEY.
Mrs Dudley, Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Grimley, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Taylor, Mrs COVENEY,
Sophia, Mrs HUMBY, Mary, Mrs ASHTON,
Miss Stokes, Miss BARNETT, Jane, Mrs W. JOHNSON.

To conclude with the Comedy of

Spring and Autumn.

Sir Simon Slack, Mr W. FARREN,
Major Osmond, Mr BRINDAL, John, Mr ROSS,
Rattle, Mr COOPER,
Mrs Rattle.....Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Clara, Miss M. GLOVER,
Mrs General Dartmouth.....Mrs GLOVER.

To-morrow, The Hypocrite, Alls Right, and The Rencontre.